

# A Most Unusual Form of Revenge

by Aardwulf

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Summary: Myotismon has returned, and he has a \*special\* brand of torture lined up for the Digi-Destined... (Special thanks to 7 of 11 for this one. :) NOW COMPLETE. Huzza!

## 1. The Tsunonrimon Saga, Part I by 7 of 11

> <meta name="ProgId"> In the not-too-distant future, on the far-off Digiworld

Since their initiation into the ways of being the Digi-Destined, plenty of bad stuff had happened to Tai and his friends. However, the problem they were facing now was most definitely one of the worst.

"You're supposed to be dead!" Joe whimpered as he cowered behind a rock. "We killed you! Twice! You should be really, \*really\* dead!"

Myotismon only laughed in response. "Foolish Digi-Destined! Did you think you could get rid of me that easily? True evil never dies!"

"Well, maybe we can convince you to take a long vacation! C'mon, guys, it's time to Digivolve!"

Agumon and the others leapt forward, preparing to do battle with their most powerful enemy, but Myotismon - having learned a thing or two during his numerous battles with the Digi-Destined - decided that this time he would strike before the smaller digimon evolved, rather than stand around with his arms crossed during their utterly predictable transformation scene.

"Grisly Wing!" he bellowed, flinging his arms wide. A veritable cloud of bats surged forth from his cloak, swarming over the eight children and their digital companions.

The flurry of ebon wings covered them completely, and soon the darkness was all that Tai knew.

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When he awoke, he wasn't sure what to expect - that he'd be chained to a wall, perhaps, or that he might be suspended over a bottomless pit or at the very least locked in a cage. To be honest, he wasn't expecting to wake up at all.

He most certainly wasn't expecting to feel warm and reasonably comfortable.

Tai sat upright with a start, his eyes darting around frantically. Matt, Sora and the other kids were all present and starting to come around, but their digimon were nowhere to be seen. Searching himself, however, Tai discovered that he still had his Digivice, Tag and Crest with him.

Something was very wrong.

The room appeared to be made out of drab grey stone, with an equally drab grey stone floor; there did not seem to be any doors or windows, and the room was lit only by a few torches.

"Where are we?" Sora asked groggily, rubbing her head.

"That's what I'd like to know," Tai told her, standing up.

Matt, too, climbed to his feet - a bit unsteadily, granted - and began casting about the room. "What'd that big jerk do with our digimon?" he muttered.

"They are not dead, if that's what you're wondering," a chillingly familiar voice intoned. A huge screen slowly lowered itself from the ceiling, a screen on which Myotismon's ghastly visage appeared.

"Myotismon!" Tai shouted, clenching his fists.

"You have a firm grasp of the obvious, my boy." Myotismon smirked. "No doubt you're wondering why I've brought you here instead of simply destroying you."

"I'll ask the questions around here! Why have you brought us here instead of simply destroying us?" Tai yelled. A blank look crossed his face as the proverbial lightbulb went on inside his head and he realised what he'd just said.

Izzy stepped forward. "Perhaps you'd just better tell us what you're planning to do to us so we can get on with it and go about defeating you," he suggested to the image on the screen before him.

"And why would I do that?" Myotismon boomed.

"Well, because you're a bad guy and that's generally what bad guys do." Izzy stated the fact with the air of one explaining a very simple concept to an equally simple person.

"Oh...well, in that case..." The vampire-like digimon tried to regain his composure. "I have decided that since you have caused me no end of trouble during my attempts to take over the Digiworld and Earth, a quick, simple death in battle is too good for you. Therefore, I have captured you in order to subject you to unimaginable torture."

"Torture?" cried Joe. "I, I'm allergic to torture!"

"How unfortunate for you. This torture will be very...special...for you, Digi-Destined, are very special enemies. DemiDevimon!" he bellowed, and the spherical, bat-winged creature flapped into view.

"You roared, boss?" he wheezed, grinning dementedly.

"Go fetch my...torture tools," Myotismon smiled.

"Right away, boss!" DemiDevimon fluttered away, cackling to himself in anticipation of the horror to come.

Matt stepped forward, narrowing his eyes at the screen. "Look, before you start in on us, could you at least tell us what happened to our digimon?"

"Very well. Your companions are alive and located elsewhere in my castle. However, don't think that they will escape your fate." Myotismon bared his vampiric fangs in a sadistic grin as his henchmon returned, clutching something square and flat in one of his claws. "Ah, excellent!" The powerful digimon took the object and held it up, inspecting it briefly.

"It...it looks like - " Tai stammered.

"A computer disk!" Izzy finished.

"Brilliant deduction, children." Myotismon inserted the disk into a drive located somewhere off-screen and slowly typed a few commands into a keyboard. Izzy noted that his typing style was atrocious.

"In a few minutes," their captor told them, when he'd finished his keyboard-pecking, "you will be subjected to the most horrible, despicable form of torture known to 'mon...a torture so insidious that it is seldom called upon, even to punish the most heinous of criminals."

The children were wide-eyed in horror. "You don't mean..." Sora breathed.

"Yes!" Myotismon roared triumphantly. "You will be forced to...READ FANFICS!"

Blank stares met his announcement.

"Oh. Well, um, I was thinking of something like being drawn and quartered, but you know, this sounds much much worse!" Sora told him, trying to look appropriately horrified.

"Oh, you have no idea," the vampire hissed. Turning, he gestured to his servant. "DemiDevimon! Push the Button!"

"Yessir!" the lowly digimon replied, and poked a large, ominous-looking red button with one claw.

When he did so, havoc broke loose in the room where the kids were held captive. From out of nowhere, a blinking light appeared, and a klaxon began blaring.

"What's going on?!" Kari shouted, covering her ears.

Tai noticed a door slide open nearby, and flung an arm at it. "Everybody inside!" he ordered the others, never considering, as usual, that what lay beyond might be far worse than the problem they currently faced.

Apparently the other children didn't give it much thought either, for they all bolted for the doorway, finding themselves plunged into blackness as it slid shut behind them...

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(And now, a musical interlude.)

In the not-too-distant future, on the far-off Digiworld

A baddie named Myotismon hunted a group of boys and girls

They stood in the way of his conquest of Earth

So he decided to make them regret their birth

He lured them all into a clever trap

And with his flunkey, DemiDevimon, he started his attack

(Demid: "That doesn't rhyme!" Myotis: "Silence!")

Myotis: "I'll send them horrid fanfics that feature them as the stars!"

(Demid: "La la la!")

"And by the time I'm through with them they'll have some lovely mental scars!"

(La la la!)

Now keep in mind the kids can't control when the stories begin or end

(La la la!)

So if all else fails, they'll just go nuts and learn to make amends...

DIGI-ROLL CALL!

Taichi! ("What the?!")

Yamato! ("Not the hair!")

Sora! ("Get me down!")

Koushiro! ("Prodigious!")

Mimi! ("Look, a door!")

Takeru! ("This is fun!")

Hikari! ("Help me, Obi-Wan!")

Jyoooooou! ("I feel ill.")

If you're wondering how they eat and breathe and other science facts

(Kids: "La la la!")

Then repeat to yourself, "It's just an anime, and I should really just relax!"

For Digimon Science Theatre 3000!

(twannngg!)

\_(The kids are inside a large, spacious theatre. There is just enough light for them to find seats, and they arrange themselves as follows, from left to right: Izzy, Mimi, Joe, Tai, Sora, Matt, TK, and Kari. The screen is currently dark.)\_

Tai: So. Fanfic, huh? How bad can this be?

Matt: I have a bad feeling about this.

\_(The screen suddenly lights up, and words begin scrolling down.)\_

Joe: Well, here we go, guys. It's been nice knowing you.

\*\*DigiMonâ€"The Tsunonrimon Sagaâ€"Part One: Jake Sunate and the Crest of Nobility\*\*

\*\*Chapter One\*\*

Matt: Insert "Phantom Menace" Joke Here.

\*\*Wind howled through the forest,\*\*

All: \_(make howling noises)\_

\*\* uprooting trees that were not strong enough to bear its force, and bending those that could. Rain pelted the ground turning the dirt into soggy mud. Lightning occasionally flashed in the sky, illuminating several large mountains in the distance.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: It was a dark and stormy night...

\*\*At the foot of one of these mountains, a cave mouth yawned

open.\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: \_(yawns. Soon Matt follows suit, as does everyone else.)\_

Izzy: Contagious Yawn Syndrome claims more unfortunate victims.

\*\*Seated well away from the rainwater pooling at the entrance, a young boy watched the storm rage outside of his shelter. His ears, which had been improved over several years of living in the wild, strained to hear above the tumult of the storm. \*\*

Joe: "Tumult." Looks like somebody's got himself a fancy thesaurus.

\*\*He stood, as a leathery flapping gradually became audible. The sound was followed moments later by a winged lizard.\*\*

Sora: How'd he wind up on Pern?

\*\* It was roughly as long as the boy was tall, and its body, though deceptively slender, was clearly well muscled under the skin.  
\*\*

Tai: He had a lifetime membership at Gold's Gym.

\*\*The lizard's bright emerald eyes sparkled with intelligence and cunning.\*\*

Tai: And pudding.

\*\*A mouth arrayed with razor sharp teeth and a long, whiplike tail\*\*

Matt: \_(singing) \_Whip it! Whip it good!

\*\*made it very clear that if you valued your head it was best not to annoy this creature.\*\*

\*\*The lizard shook droplets of water from its wings.\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: \_(pantomime shielding their faces from the spray of water)\_

\*\*It turned its lithe head to the boy, who had been standing there quite patiently. The lizard spoke, in a voice that sounded perpetually melancholy and depressed.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Mimi: Oh, Eeyore, you silly old donkey.

\*\* "Jakeâ€|there are more."\*\*

\*\*The boy called Jake looked puzzled. "More? Zegimon, what do you mean there are more? More what?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: \_(Zegimon)\_ "More plump juicy raisins in Kellogg's Raisin Bran!"

\*\*Zegimon blinked slowly. "More like youâ€|more humans. I saw them

over on the other side of the mountain, trying to climb it. If this storm lets up, I estimate they will be near here by tomorrow."\*\*

\*\*Jake brushed his long, unruly, light brown hair out of his eyes and unconsciously brought his hands to the tag, which hung on a chain around his neck. "You mean there are moreâ€|people?\*\*

All: PEOPLE?! AAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!

\*\*From my world? Are they adults or kids?" he asked, a tinge of excitement in his voice although he was clearly trying to hide it.\*\*

Matt: \_(singing)\_ I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it!

\*\* "They are small like yourself."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: \_(Dr. Evil)\_ I shall call them...Mini-Me.

\*\*Jake didn't bother to conceal his excitement anymore. "I don't believe it! More kids! Iâ€|Iâ€|" he sat down.\*\*

Sora: \_(Jake)\_ "I've got to vacuum the dirt and polish the rocks if I'm going to have company!"

\*\*\*"I haven't talked to anyone except you Zegimonâ€"don't get me wrong you're great to talk to but I would like more people to have conversations withâ€"for the four years I've been in the Digiworld!"\*\*

Joe: \_(gives head a shake)\_ Whoa. Anyone get a license number on that sentence?

\*\*He frowned and looked out into the storm. "But still, it's hard to imagine someone willingly being out in this storm."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: Unless they're from Washington.

\*\*However, there WAS someone willingly out in the storm. Eight someones, in fact. Although not all of them were out there willingly.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Some had been blackmailed.

\*\*\*"I swear, we're all going to catch pneumonia and die." Joe muttered. "Won't that be fun. Why can't we just stop under some cover and rest? Because if we don't die from pneumonia, exhaustion's gonna get us. And my glasses are fogging up."\*\*

Matt: Well, at least Joe's been written in-character.

Joe: Yeah, that's a relief - HEY!

\*\*He took off his thick glasses and rubbed them with his shirt to try and clear them up,\*\*

Tai: \_(makes squeaky glass-polishing noises)\_

\*\*but since his shirt was wet it really made the problem only worse.

Grumbling, he put them back on.\*\*

\*\* "Oh, just stop whining Joe," Tai looked over his shoulder at the straggler. "We're almost at the top, and look, the storm's beginning to lighten up!"\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: \_(singing) \_I can see clearly now, the rain is gone...

\*\* "Wonderful. Then we have coming down to worry about.\*\*

Tai: \_(druggie)\_ Coming down is such a bummer, man.

\*\* And aren't we lucky that its not a constant sheet of rain, now its just a downpour." \*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Another \*beautiful\* spring day in Seattle!

\*\* "If you shut up and stop complaining, it won't seem that bad." said Sora, who was near the top of the procession.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: That was rather harsh of me.

Joe: Well, it's just the fanfic version of you; it's understandable.

\*\* "Look, even T.K. and Kari are complaining less than you." She motioned to the two youngest of the group, who were climbing, albeit\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: Thesaurus Word #2! I should start keeping track.

\*\*slowly over a large rock outcropping, helped by Matt, Palmon and surprisingly Mimi, who hadn't complained even once, which was even more surprising.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: But not half as surprising as the fact that she'd shaved off all her hair and was wearing Goth clothing!

Mimi: Ick! Take it back!

\*\* "Yeah, come on, Joe, its not that bad." Piped up the ever-cheerful Gomamon. "Just keep on putting one paw in front of the other and its fine."\*\*

\*\* Joe grumbled some more, but he fell quiet after a time. He protested once when Biyomon perched on his head to rest so he couldn't see and he tripped over a rock and slid about thirty feet back down the mountain, \*\*

Joe: Why am I always the one who's falling down mountainsides and stuff?

Tai: Cuz it's funny when it happens to you.

\_(Impulsively, Joe shoves Tai out of his seat and onto the floor. Everyone else giggles, despite a valiant attempt to cover it up.)\_

Joe: \_(sounding extremely pleased with himself)\_ Personally, I

thought that was \*much\* funnier.

Tai: \_(muttering as he climbs back into his seat)\_ You're askin' for it, Four-Eyes.

\*\*but other than that, he was very good-naturedâ€| for him, that was.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: Oil, that is. Black gold! Texas tea!

Sora: God bless you, Nick at Nite.

\*\*\*"Well guys, we're at the top!" Tai gestured around him to illustrate his point, but as the summit was shrouded in a cloud, the effect was rather lost.\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: \_(triumphant at first, then deflated)\_ Huzza!...oh, nevermind.

\*\*Agumon sat down on a rock next to Patamon to rest. "So now what do we do?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: Everyone start knitting!

\*\*Matt answered simply, "We go back down." He sprang to his feet.\*\*

Mimi: BOI-I-I-INNNNGG!

\*\*\*"We aren't accomplishing anything just by lying around here."  
\*\*

\*\*Palmon walked to the edge of the mountain and looked down.\*\*

Kari: \_(Palmon)\_ "I can see my house from here!"

\*\*When she looked back up, she was obviously shaken.\*\*

Matt: Not stirred.

\*\* "And how exactly are you planning on doing that? I don't think you've taken a look." At this, the entire party looked over the edge and every single one of them that couldn't fly visibly paled. It was almost a completely vertical drop to the jagged rocks far below.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: Oh, well. Let's give up and go home.

Joe: Hey, that's my line! \_(blinks)\_ What am I saying?

\*\*\*"I suppose if we had Biyomon, Tentomon, and Patamon digivolve, they could carry us downâ€| said Sora, but she didn't look too certain.\*\*

\*\* "Hey!" T.K. shouted.\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: \_(wince and cover ears)\_

\*\*\*"Look, everyone! There's a path over there!" He pointed off to the side of the mountain, where there was indeed a twisting path to the

base of the mountain. \*\*

\*\*\*"All right T.K!" Tai shouted, sprinting towards the path, most of the others following. \*\*

\*\*\*"Wait! Guys, who or what could have carved this path into solid rock? And why? Guys!!" The others didn't even slow down to listen to Joe's warnings. "I don't know why I try." Sighed Joe as he too took the path.\*\*

\*\*\*Joe: I \*work\* and I \*slave\* for you people, and what thanks do I get?

Matt: Shut up, Joe.

Joe: Exactly!

\*\*The crevice loomed before Izzy, stretching down farther than he could see. "Whoa," he said. "You wouldn't want to fall down here."\*\*

Tai: \_(to Izzy)\_ How do you know? Maybe we would.

Izzy: Tai...oh, forget it.

\*\*Mimi took off her large hat and ran a gloved hand through her hair. "So how do we get across? We can't jump across, that's for certain. And this time there's no trail carved in the rock."\*\*

\*\*The group thought, yet produced no solutions. Kari suddenly felt a prick on her leg, and looked down to see what it was.\*\*

Mimi: The mosquitoes in the Digiworld are simply HUGE!

\*\*Gatomon was looking behind them, poking Kari frantically with a sharp claw. "Ow! Cut that out, Gatomon!" But the catlike DigiMon kept on poking. \*\*

Tai: \_(Gatomon)\_ "Does this bug you? Does this bug you? I'm not touching you!"

\*\*\*"Stop that, Gatomon! We're trying to think about how to cross the canyon!"\*\*

\*\*A voice spoke up from behind the group, causing all of them to jump in unison. \*\*

Izzy: Right off the cliff!

All: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAaaaaaaaahhh... \*splat\*

\*\*\*"It'd be a lot simpler if you took the bridge."\*\*

\*\*\*TK: Take it where?

\*\*They turned to see a boy sitting on a rock behind them, with a dangerous-looking lizard DigiMon perched right next to him. The DigiMon's bright green eyes never wavered from the group, and its tail flicked several times. The boy had spiky, unkempt light brown hair, and mesmerizing gray eyes that reminded Kari strongly of the

clouds they had encountered up on the peak. He was wearing a jungle green shirt loosely, and well-worn blue jeans. He was very good looking, she thought.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(to Kari)\_ You're not dating anyone until you're twenty-three, young lady.

Kari: Oh, please. That guy is \*so\* not my type.

Sora: How can you even \*have\* a type? You're only eight!

\*\*And, Kari noticed, he was wearing a tag around his neck imbedded with a crest they hadn't seen or heard about before, and he had a Digivice on a chain that was clipped to a belt loop. Did this mean that he, too, was a Digidestined?\*\*

\*\* \*\*Mimi: You might be a redneck Digi-Destined if you keep your wallet and your Digivice on a chain.

\*\*The boy cleared his throat. "I said, it'd be a lot simpler if you took the bridge over there." He pointed, and by reflex, Kari looked.\*\*

TK: Ha ha! Made ya look! I love that joke!

\*\*Laid across the crevice was a fallen tree trunk, which none of them had noticed before.\*\*

\*\*Matt was the first to speak. "Whoâ€|who are you? Why do you have a crest and a Digivice? Are you a Digidestined? How did you get here?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: How many men were on the grassy knoll? Why aren't hamburgers made out of ham? What is the sound of one hand clapping?

\*\*The boy held up his hands.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Mimi: \_(Jake)\_ "Duh, I can show you the sound of two hands clapping..."

\*\* "Whoa, whoa. One question at a time, please. First of all, I'm Jake, and this is Zegimon." The lizard bowed its head in greeting, yet its eyes never moved.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: So it's sort of like one of those paintings where the eyes follow you wherever you go.

Sora: Creepy.

\*\*\*"I'm Tai."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: LIAR!

Matt: Dude, settle down, it's just a fanfic.

\*\*\*"Sora."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: Present!

\*\*\*I'm Palmon, and this is Mimi.\*\*\*

\*\*"Matt here."\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: \_(points to Matt)\_ No, Matt there.

\*\*"Gabumon."\*\*

\*\*\*I'm Agumon."\*\*

\*\*Kari spoke, her voice a bit flustered.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: I feel like a giddy schoolgirl! Oh, wait...

\*\* "I'm Kari, this is Gatomon, that's T.K., and that's Patamon."\*\*

\*\*As the rest of the group introduced themselves,\*\*

Tai: But wasn't that everybody? How many more people are with us in this story?

Sora: Probably a couple of self-insertion characters, somebody's long-lost distant relatives...

Matt: The cast of "Ben-Hur".

\*\* Jake stood up. "I have a crest and a Digivice. Because, like you, I am \*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: An alcoholic.

\*\*a Digidestined." \*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Oh.

\*\*Joe started to say something, but Jake cut him off.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: \_(extremely bitter)\_ Oh, \*THERE'S\* something new!

\*\*\*I know, I know. You guys are the Digidestined, right? Well that's not right, exactly. I was the first human to ever come here, as far as I know." His eyes grew more misty than they were before.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: Cuz his eyes were like clouds, get it? ...Never mind.

\*\*\*I was transported\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(singing)\_ To a faraway planet, to a world where monsters rule...

Sora: Hey, that could've been our theme song...

\*\* here four years ago, and I've been living in the wild for all that time."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: \_(as nature-show host)\_ Here we see the very rare and elusive Jake Sunate in the wild.

\*\*Mimi was incredulous. "Four years? When I first came, I got sick of the place in four MINUTES! How did you ever survive four years?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: One word: Spam.

\*\*\*It wasn't easy," agreed Jake. "But it can be done." A drop of water fell on his head, and he looked up.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: Just as a huge flock of birds flew by...

Sora: Yuck!

\*\*\*Looks like the storm is coming back again. I'm afraid the other questions will have to wait. If you'll follow me, I can take you to my home, and you guys can rest, wash up, and have a bite to eat.\*\*

Mimi: \_(Jake)\_ "Plus I've got cable and South Park's on!"

\*\* Best of all, its sheltered from the storm. Come on!" He walked across the tree trunk calmly. Kari, without really stopping to think, followed him. Of course, then Tai, her older brother, had to follow her. And everyone else was close behind.\*\*

\*\*Chapter Two\*\*

\*\*\*So exactly how did you get here?" asked Sora, leaning back against the walls of the cave.\*\*

Matt: \_(Jake)\_ "Oh, I took the number 23 to Cottage Grove, rode a produce truck up Highway 40 and used the interdimensional portal behind the 7-Eleven. You?"

\*\* "I mean, we all were transported here at the same time, and we were all together. It doesn't make any sense for one single Digidestined to be brought to the Digiworld."\*\*

\*\*Jake sighed and hunched closer to the flickering fire they had built. \*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: Flames...hypnotising...

\*\*\*I don't know," he said at last. "I went to bed one night, and I didn't notice anything irregular. I woke up in the middle of the night,\*\*

TK: He had to potty.

\*\*and there was this Digiviceâ€"of course I didn't know what it was then, but I do know nowâ€"on my table. I picked it up and was transported here. Then I met Liquamon," he pointed to Zegimon, who was perched on a ledge near the cave's ceiling. "Who is Zegimon's deDigivolved form. I've been here ever since."\*\*

\*\*T.K. looked at Jake. "Don't you miss your family and friends? Aren't you lonely?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(Jake, lustily) \_"Oh, \*very\* lonely..."

\*\*Jake was silent for a long time. "Of course I miss them. I just gave up on them, I guess. I doubt I'll ever be able to go home. And neither will you guys."\*\*

\*\* Sora: Well, thanks, Mr. Sunshine. You make Joe look like an optimist.

Joe: Yeah, what a - HEY!!

\*\*T.K. shook his head. "Nope, you're wrong! We've been back there!"\*\*

\*\*Tai spoke up. "I went back twice." \*\*

\*\* Tai: After they'd changed the theme of the light parade.

\*\* "Really? You've been back there? Tell me what happened! I haven't been back in so long!"\*\*

\*\* \_(Everyone begins talking at once about a variety of different things which might have happened in the last four years. After a couple of minutes, everybody abruptly stops and resumes reading the fanfic.)\_

\*\*They launched into a long explanation of how they had followed Myotismon to the real world, and fought him in a series of bitter conflicts. Gatomon and Kari interjected when needed. "So I Digivolved into Angewomon and destroyed Myotismon with my Celestial Arrow attack," Gatomon said. "But he had killed my friend Wizardmon!" her eyes began to water.\*\*

\*\* Mimi: \_(Gatomon)\_ "Stupid onions!"

\*\* "And then he wasn't even defeated, but he Digivolved to Venom Myotismon. So Wizardmon died for nothing!" tears began to trickle down her face. "He died for absolutely nothing."\*\*

\*\* "That's not true, Gatomon!" reassured Biyomon. "Remember, he saved Angemon from Myotismon's Grizzly\*\*

\*\* Sora: Adams?

\*\* Wing attack! And he caused your love for him to make Kari's Digivice glow, which made DemiDevimon drop it! So he really saved us all."\*\*

\*\* "I hope so," sniffed Gatomon. "I still really miss him."\*\*

\*\*Kari put her hand on her DigiMon partner's head. "It's okay. We all really miss him. Just try and remember how he helped us by getting the real Crest of Light and everything else! If he hadn't been around, you probably would have never discovered you were the eighth DigiMon!" she pointed out.\*\*

Tai: \_(begins making shadow animals on the screen)\_

\_ Matt: What are you doing?

Tai: Well, it's just that we went kind of a long time without saying

anything. I was trying to break up the monotony.

\*\*A melancholy silence set in. It lasted for a long while before Jake decided to break it.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: \_(Jake)\_ "They haven't moved in thirteen years...maybe I should do something."

\*\*He stood up and walked to the back of the cave, out of everyone's sight. He returned moments later holding something in his hands. "I hope you don't mind if I play this," he said, holding up a large\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Pipe organ.

\*\*harmonica. "But I've gotten kind of used to playing it late at night to keep from getting lonely."\*\*

\*\*Matt looked at him. "You play the harmonica too?" he inquired. "So do I." He reached his hand into his pocket and pulled out his own instrument. \*\*

\*\* \*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(Jake)\_ "Huh huh. Mine's bigger."

\*\*"Yeah!" cried Gomamon. "Let's jam!" Even the stony-faced Zegimon cracked a toothy lizard semi-smile at this.\*\*

\*\*Jake started into a steady blues rhythm, playing the bass line.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: This is a blues riff in 'B'; watch me for the changes, and try to keep up, okay?

Joe: Gratuitous 80's movie reference, awaaaaaaay!

\*\*After a few seconds of Matt not playing, he stopped. "Uh, feel free to join in at any time, Matt."\*\*

\*\*"I know that!" said Matt, an expression of annoyance on his face. "I was just trying to figure out when to come in! Now lets start again." Once again, Jake began the bass line.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: Reel 'em in, quick! Get it? Bass line?

Matt: Yeah, mm-hmm. Funny.

\*\*In several seconds, Matt joined in with a top part. The two of them played a wonderful duet, with several notable parts, including a solo by Jake which traveled all the way up his harmonica's range and back down again, and Matt's incredible improvisation ending. They stopped to a warm round of applause.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: \_(Jake/Matt)\_ "Screw the clapping, give us some change!"

\*\*Jake smiled, but then it disappeared suddenly. However, no one noticed this. Except for Zegimon, whose bright emerald eyes were locked onto Jake's face. Jake heaved a sigh, which also went largely

unnoticed.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: But when he started chucking rocks at people's heads and screaming about the Apocalypse, the others sat up and took notice.

\*\*As the fire died down, most of the others went to sleep.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Guys: \_(loud, wall-shaking snoring noises)\_

Sora: \_(nudges Tai)\_ C'mon, it's bad enough I have to listen to that when you guys really are asleep! I don't wanna hear it while I'm trying to read a fanfic!

Tai: We're not that bad...are we?

Mimi: Just keep telling yourself that, Tai.

\*\*Jake remained awake, however. When he was sure everyone was slumbering soundly, he stood up.\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: \_(Jake)\_ "Heh heh...now to put their hands in bowls of warm water!"

\*\* Narrowly missing stepping on Agumon's tail,\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: Agumon doesn't really have much of a tail to step on. It's more like a little stub.

Tai: Don't tell him that; he's very sensitive about the size of his tail.

\*\*he walked out of the cave. He climbed up to above the cave's mouth and hiked a ways up the mountainside to a grove of trees. Ignoring the dampness of the bark, he pulled his way up one of them.  
\*\*

\*\*Jake grabbed a stone out of his pocket and heaved it at a bunch of berries hanging farther along the branch.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: Hey, what'd those berries ever do to you?!

\*\* He missed, and sighed again. \*\*

\*\*Flaps echoed through the air. Startled, he rolled out of the tree\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Um, is that really a smart idea?

\*\*and crouched down. "Who's there?"\*\*

\*\* "It's just me, Jake."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: Aaaaaahhh! A clone!

\*\* "Oh. Zegimon. I thought you were asleep." Said Jake, climbing back to his perch.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: Jake's a parakeet?

\*\*Zegimon ruffled his wings once. "I was, but you should know by now that I sleep very lightly. I heard someone walking, and I woke up. I saw it was you, so I followed." Zegimon looked at the berries hanging from the branch. "If you want to get those down, this method is simplerâ€|LASER WHIP!\*\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: HAIKEEBA!\*\* \*\*

\*\*Zegimon's long tail glowed a bright crimson, then swung around releasing an arc of energy that cut through the berries' stem. The berries fell to the ground.\*\*

\*\*\*"That's great, but I really don't care." \*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: \_(Zegimon)\_ "Oh, just because \*I\* got them down when \*you\* couldn't, you suddenly don't care anymore. Sore loser."

\*\*Zegimon rested his large eyes on Jake's silhouetted form.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Mimi: That's a creepy image.

\*\* "What's wrong?"\*\*

\*\*\*"The truth is, I don't know, Zegimon." He closed his eyes. "I haven't been around people in so longâ€"four years! I'm not very comfortable with them. And look what they've been doing, going around saving the Digital world! I've been here for FOUR YEARS, Zegimon, and I have just been staying here doing the same things night after night.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Ugh. Please keep that sort of thing to yourself.

\*\*I don't knowâ€|I'm just not like them, I don't understand how or why." \*\*

\*\*The branch above Jake shook as Zegimon alighted upon it. "I heard them talking during your harmonica playing. It wasâ€|" he thought. "Sora, Gabumon, and Tai. They said that they would invite you to come with them on their journey."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: So be sure to check your mailbox, and remember to fill out the little response card.

\*\*Jake exhaled through clenched teeth. "Why am I not surprised? I don't knowâ€|I want human company again, but have I really been alone so long that I've overestimated it? They're all fine,"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(Jake)\_ "Especially Mimi...rrrrrrrowwrr!"

Matt: Tai, are you trying to tell us something?

Tai: What?! No!

\*\* butâ€|and then there's the part of going up against the evil DigiMon. I don't have the guts to do that! That's why I just stay in the cave." He reached his hand to his neck and removed the crest. "This is the Crest of Nobility. Hah! I don't deserve thisâ€|I don't deserve any of this!"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Mimi: Calgon, take me away!

\*\*He flung the crest as hard as he can into the night. Zegimon flew after it, and returned a few minutes later with it held in his claw.  
\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: He's good at playing 'fetch'.

\*\*He dropped it into Jake's hand. "You never know, Jake." He said, his eyes sympathetic. "Believe me, you never know." The two of them stayed like that for a long time into the night.\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: \_(singing)\_ In the still...of the ni-ight...

\*\* "What do you mean you aren't coming with us? Are you crazy?" shouted Tai.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(French accent)\_ Are you stark raving NAKED?!

\*\* "Come on, I mean, you'd be a valuable addition to the group and all. Plus, you canâ€|uhâ€|you canâ€|play the harmonica well! That's something!"\*\*

\*\*Jake stood there impassive.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: \_(Jake)\_ "Your flattery will accomplish nothing, peasant."

\*\* "I'm sorry. I just don't feel up to the task of traveling all over the Digiworld. Again, I'm sorry but my mind is made up, and you can't change it."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: However, you'd do us all a huge favour if you changed your socks.

\*\* "Butâ€|butâ€|" sputtered Tai.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: Say it, don't spray it, buddy.

\*\*Sora put a hand on Tai's shoulder. "Calm down, Tai. He doesn't have to go with us if he doesn't want to."\*\*

\*\*Tai was still mad, but he managed to rein in his emotions for the moment. Patamon spoke up from where he was hovering beside T.K.'s head. "We will miss you, though."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: That is, you've come to mean so much to us that if we're ever forced to throw things at your head, we'll try not to hit you.

Tai: Um...okay.

Joe: \_(sighs) \_That was a lot funnier before I said it out loud.

\*\*Jake cracked a small smile. "I'll miss you guys too, but I just feel that I belong here. Maybe we'll meet again." His words were hopeful, but the tone of his voice suggested he felt otherwise. Everyone else looked the same way.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: Down and slightly to the left.

\*\*\*"Wellâ€|I guess this is goodbye." Murmured Palmon.\*\*

\*\*Jake nodded. "I guess soâ€|wellâ€|goodbye."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: Yeah, well, goodbye.

Mimi: 'Bye.

Sora: G'bye.

Mimi: See you later.

Sora: Mmm-hmm, bye.

Tai: Geez, just say it and walk away! What is \*with\* you girls and your long good-byes?!

\*\*As the Digidestined turned and walked off, Jake cleared his throat, causing all of them to turn back. "Yes?" Asked Izzy.\*\*

\*\*\*"A piece of advice."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(Jake)\_ "Don't eat the yellow snow."

Kari: Yuck!

\*\* Jake pointed to up along the craggy mountain range. "That way, although longer and more rough, is the route I would recommend. Do NOT go through the lowlands."\*\*

\*\* "And why not?" Kari said. "It looks fine to us."\*\*

\*\*Zegimon took to the sky and circled over the group, finally coming down to perch over the cave entrance. "I can't say from experience, but we've heardâ€|thingsâ€|coming from over there."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: \_(ominously)\_ Things accompanied by...\*doo-hickeys.\*

\*\*Some say that the land over there is Devimon's territory."\*\*

\*\*Tai laughed. "Don't you remember? We defeated Devimon! Nothing that he had can hurt us as long as we're a team! Right?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: And with a few simple words, Tai dooms the party to utter disaster.

Joe: Like that's never happened before.

Tai: Shut up!

\*\*\*"Don't be too sure of that, Tai. Remember this warning." Admonished Jake. However, Tai had already turned to leave, as had most of the other Digidestined. \*\*

\*\*Joe turned to him, a knowing look on his face. "Now you know how I feel all the time."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: I suddenly like the author.

Matt: \_(muttering)\_ Kiss-up.

\*\*Chapter Three\*\*

\*\*\*"I still don't know why we couldn't have listened to Jake." Remarked Biyomon as she flew along besides Sora.\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: Sora's flying too?

Matt: Hmm...it's possible.

\*\* "So what if it was a bit longer? He said it was safer, and he has been here for four years! So he probably knows what he's talking about."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: I know of \*some\* people who've been doing their jobs for four years and \*still\* don't have a clue as to what they're talking about.

Matt: Watch the political commentary, Sora.

Sora: \_(innocently)\_ Political commentary? What political commentary?

\*\*\*"That's easy for you to say, Biyomon! You can fly! And besides, we haven't seen any thing to worry about and we've been walking for almost two hours! It's safe!" Retorted Gomamon.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: And with a few simple words, Gomamon dooms the party to utter disaster.

\*\*Mimi sat down abruptly. "My feet are killing me! Can't we rest for a few minutes?" The others blearily spoke up in agreement. \*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: "Blearily"...sounds like a thesaurus word to me. \_(takes out a notebook and pencil and writes it down)\_

\*\*\*"Well, this looks as good a place to stop as any," said Matt, looking around the area. "It's open, but there's shelter nearby if we need it, see that grove over there? Also, the river nearby will give us the water we need."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: And there's a Denny's right over there, too!

\*\* In fact, I think that we should camp here for the night. It looks like it starts to head uphill into the mountains and I doubt we'll get much farther when we start the climb."\*\*

\*\*\*"Matt's right." Izzy said, lying down. "We won't make it to any good sites for camping in the mountains, and if we did find one, the odds of severe weather changes are much more significant at higher altitudes."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: Izzy needs subtitles.

Izzy: Bah.

\*\*T.K. looked confused. "So what does that mean?"\*\*

\*\*\*"It means that it'll rain, T.K." Sora sat down and leaned her back against a tree trunk.\*\*

\*\*\*"Ohhhh." \*\*

\*\* \*\*All: Ahhhhhhhhhh.

\*\*Izzy sat upright. "We'll need to make a fire, but all the wood around here is supersaturated with water from the river. Who wants to go look for firewood?\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: \_(waving hand in the air)\_ Ooh! Ooh! Pick me, pick me!

Tai: \_(same) \_No, pick me!

Izzy: I worry about you, Tai.

\*\*\*"I'll go." Volunteered Kari.\*\*

\*\*\*"If Kari's going, I'll go too!" T.K. stood up.\*\*

\*\*Sora shrugged. "Someone's got to keep an eye on those two. I'll go." \*\*

\*\*Gatomon, Patamon, and Biyomon all agreed to go with their partners as well.\*\*

\*\*They waited, but after no one else volunteered, the six of them turned and walked into the forest.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: Everyone else knew that walking into the forest after ignoring the warnings of a newly-introduced, mysterious character was just asking for trouble.

\*\* \*\*

\*\*Jake paused from stirring the chili he was making for him and Zegimon. Something definitely didn't feel right.\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: \_(Jake)\_ "Hey, I'm sitting in a puddle!"

\*\* However, he couldn't put his finger on it.\*\*

\*\*\*"Jake?" asked Zegimon. "What is it, Jake?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: \_(Zegimon)\_ "Did Timmy fall down the well again?"

\*\*\*"I'm not sure, Zegimonâ€|" Jake dropped the spoon and looked straight into Zegimon's eyes. "I really don't like this."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Mimi: I agree. Chili's gross.

\*\*The ground shook. Then it shook again. And again. And again.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: Aaaaauuugh! It's a "Jurassic Park" crossover!

\*\*The five remaining Digidestined were jolted from peaceful slumbers.  
\*\*

\*\*Tai mumbled "Soraâ€|" before fully awaking.\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: \_(stare at Tai)\_

Matt: Ho-HO! Tai, is there something you're not telling us?

Joe: Y'know, I always suspected as much, but I never had any way to prove it...

Tai: \_(angry)\_ It's all a lie! I deny everything! IT'S JUST A FANFIC!!!

Sora: Well, you don't need to act like it's some sort of curse. Hmph.

\*\*Tentomon looked at Tai strangely. "What did you just say?"\*\*

\*\*Tai's face started to turn a bright shade of magenta. "Oh, nothing, nothing at all."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: \_(Tai)\_ "I wasn't having a dream that involved Sora and a can of whipped cream!"

Tai: \_(absolutely livid)\_ Shut up before I kick your sorry behind, Matt!

Sora: \_(also peeved)\_ And if he doesn't, I will.

\*\* "Really? Because I could have sworn you said S---\*\*

\*\* \*\*TK: Uuuuummmmm, Tai said a naughty word!

Kari: I'm telling Mom when we get home!

\*\*mmpfh!" Tentomon was cut off as Tai clasped his hands over the DigiMon's speaker/mouth thing.\*\*

\*\*Mimi interrupted them. "What in the world is that?"\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: That's called a tree, Mimi.

Mimi: \_(completely obvious)\_ What? I'm sorry, did you say something?

Tai: Never mind.

\*\*A gigantic robot was walking beyond the mountainsâ€"it was so big, in fact, that its upper body could easily be seen over the peaks.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: \_(robot)\_ I am not a gun.

\*\*It was the robot's footsteps that had woken them up.\*\*

\*\* "That's Cybermon. He's Andromon's Mega form! Usually, he's very docile, but he is extremely territorial, and may turn violent towards intruders. If he does decide he wants to destroy you, you had better watch out, since he's loaded for Bearmon."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: \_(makes some more shadow animals)\_

\_ \_Sora: How do you make that rabbit-dog-thing?

Tai: Like this, see? \_(demonstrates)\_

Matt: Guys, this scene isn't that boring.

\*\*His Pulse Cannon will rip through a champion-stage DigiMon in seconds, and his Cluster Missile attack will knock any flying DigiMon out of the sky!" piped up Tentomon, as always, with the necessary information.\*\*

\*\* "Do you think that we're in his territory?" inquired Joe nervously.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Well, if the trees have been marked with motor oil, that's probably a pretty good indicator.

\*\* "Probably we'd better back off." \*\*

\*\* "Oh, don't worry Joe!" Agumon said. "If we were in his territory, he would have detected us by now, and we would definitely know it."\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: And with a few simple words, Agumon dooms the party to utter disaster.

\*\*As if to punctuate Agumon's words, Cybermon began to turn around.  
\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: - and sprinkled commas and exclamation points all over the ground.

\*\*However, he passed the group of Digidestined, and seemed to focus on a point a few hundred meters away, in the forest. Deep in the forest.\*\*

\*\*This suddenly dawned on Matt and Tai, who bolted upright in an instant. \*\*

\*\* "T.K.!" shouted Matt.\*\*

\*\* "Kari!" yelled Tai.\*\*

\*\*They looked at each other. "Sora!" they both shouted.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Izzy: Chief!

Joe: McCloud!

\*\* Together, they took off at a dead run towards the wood-gathering group, the others following closely behind.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Matt: So...we fell asleep while waiting for our friends to collect firewood?

Joe: My faith in us has suddenly plummeted.

\*\*T.K. picked up another stick from the ground, adding to the accumulating pile of wood in his arms. Suddenly he heard the

crackling of sticks. Someone was coming this wayâ€"fast. He turned, just in time to see Matt and Tai come crashing through the trees.\*\*

\*\*\*T.K., Kari, Soraâ€|we've got to get out of here! No time to explain! Come on!" panted Matt. \*\*

\*\*\*"What are you talking about, Matt?" Asked Sora.\*\*

\*\*\*Sora: He just \*said\* there was no time to explain, you twit!

Tai: Sora, you're yelling at yourself.

Sora: My incredibly \*dumb\* self.

\*\*\*"No time!! Come on you guys!" T.K. walked over to Matt, and Patamon followed. \*\*

\*\*\*"So what's this about?" T.K. looked up at his big brother.\*\*

\*\*\*Izzy: \_(Matt)\_ "I just \*told\* you that there was no time to - gah! You people are driving me \*CRAZY\*!"

\*\*Matt started to run. "Come on we need to get away!" T.K. was stunned but then followed, as did the others, still unsure of what was wrong.\*\*

\*\*A root caught Sora's foot, however, and she fell to the ground. "Sora!" cried Tai, and he turned back to her.\*\*

\*\*\*Sora: Oh, sure. I can manoeuver a soccer ball all the way across a field, shoot goals and do a bicycle kick, but as soon as something starts chasing me I get all klutzy and trip over dust motes. Figures.

\*\*It was then that a hideous screeching filled the air,\*\*

\*\*\*Tai: \_(very softly, so only Joe and Sora can hear him)\_ Mimi found out what she really looks like first thing in the morning.

Mimi: I HEARD THAT!

Tai: Eep.

\*\* along with a bright blue light.\*\*

\*\*\*Kari: Digimon from all over the area began trampling one another to get to the sale aisle at K-Mart.

\*\*Several explosions rocked the area of the forest where they had been moments earlier. \*\*

\*\*\*\_(Everyone lurches wildly in their seats.)\_

\*\*Tai was hurled up in the air and flung into a tree. He slid to the ground in tremendous pain. He willed his eyes to open. Kari was a few feet away, virtually unharmed, luckily she had been huddling behind a rock when the attack came. T.K. and Matt were farther away, so they

hadn't been affected as much. Even now, they were climbing to their feet.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: Does this look right, Tai? \_(makes a shadow puppet on the screen)\_

Tai: Umm...is that the dog, or the bunny?

Sora: It was supposed to be a swan.

Matt: C'mon, guys, this is exciting! Stuff's blowing up! Bodies are flying everywhere! Somebody's probably near death by now! How can you make shadow animals at a time like this?!

\*\*Of Soraâ€"Tai looked to see her limp body in the center of the devastation. Fighting waves of nausea and pain, he struggled to stand up. He rushed to her side. \*\*

\*\* \*\*Sora: Of course \*I'm\* the one near death. It always has to be one of the girls, doesn't it?!

\*\*Sora was in bad shape. Blood was pooling all around her body and there was a growing crimson stain on her stomach. Burns covered much of her body. She didn't look like she would survive.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Joe: \_(turns green) \_Ugh. I feel ill.

Izzy: Come on, Joe, it's just textual blood.

Joe: So?!

\*\*It was at that moment that the other Digidestined ran in. "Oh, myâ€!" said Mimi, clapping her hands\*\*

\*\* \*\*Kari: Sora's dead and you're applauding? Sicko!

\*\*to her mouth as she saw Sora. The others simply couldn't speak.\*\*

\*\* \*\*Tai: So they pantomimed instead.

\*\*Agumon was the first to spot the problem. "Uh guys? There's still the little thing about an insane robot." He pointed to where Cybermon was leveling his smoldering Pulse Cannon at them. "I think we have trouble!" And that was a definite understatement.\*\*

\*\*To Be Continued...\*\*

\*\* \*\*All: Bum bum BUMMMMM!

\_(A small, white light in the corner of the theatre begins blinking. Mimi points to it.)\_

Mimi: What's that blinky light thingy mean?

Myotismon: \_(off-screen)\_ It means your torture session is over for now. Return to the main room.

TK: Yippee!

Joe: Phew, just in time. I need some Pepto-Bismol.

\_(The kids stand up and begin filing out of the theatre.)\_

Tai: That wasn't too bad, huh guys?

Joe: Why is it that every time you say that, I feel like I'm going to throw up?

Izzy: You already feel like you're going to throw up because of the battle scene.

Joe: I can feel nauseous about more than one thing, can't I?

---

The children filed out of the theatre, not sure what to make of this new and heretofore unheard-of form of torture.

"You know," Sora commented, thoughtfully, "that really wasn't as bad as I suspected it would be."

"I have to agree with you there," Izzy added.

Joe stared at them aghast. "Have you all gone mad? This was clearly just something to test us! Myotismon only wants to soften us up before he unleashes his unholy wrath on us!" He was close to hyperventilating now. "Why am I the only one who thinks of these things?! Are the rest of you so gullible that you'll fall for every obvious trick - oh crud," he croaked, before finding a convenient potted plant into which he could toss his cookies.

"It's only a fanfic, Joe. You should really just relax," Mimi told him, wrinkling her nose at the telltale sounds of puking coming from his direction.

"Ah, I see my plan is starting to take effect!" Myotismon's smug voice cut into their conversation.

"On who, Joe? He'll barf at the drop of a hat," Matt said dismissively.

"That's not true," the queasy boy began indignantly, then turned back to the plant to resume his activities.

"Come on, man, we've been through lots worse than that!" Tai scoffed. "I mean, Devimon was pretty gnarly, for starters."

"Etemon was no fun either," Mimi added.

"And let us not forget the whole incident with...well, you know..." Tai trailed off.

"With what?" Myotismon looked simultaneously puzzled and indignant.

"Well...with your talking crotch. I mean, come \*on\*, that had to be hands down the most \*disgusting\* thing I've ever laid eyes on!" Tai grimaced at the mental image that had been indelibly imprinted on his

brain.

"Ugh! Tai, did you have to remind us?" Sora complained, frowning.

Joe, who had been looking marginally better up till that moment, promptly turned green and darted back to the potted plant.

TK whimpered and hid his face in Matt's pant leg. "I still have nightmares about that!"

Matt looked no less haunted. "So do I, TK. So do I."

Myotismon's pale face sported a hint of red around his cheeks. "Oh, come on! Surely it wasn't that bad!"

"Are you \*kidding\*? It was \*appalling\*!" Kari practically shouted. "What kind of thing is that for a bunch of little kids to see? Most places have \*laws\* against that sort of activity!"

"I am Lord Myotismon! I am above rules!" shouted the would-be dictator, but he was blushing like a college student caught reading hentai.

"But are you above decency? Have you no shame?" cried Mimi, clasping her hands in front of her. "And in the end, what did you really gain by exposing yourself in front of thousands of citizens? I hope you're proud of yourself, you digital freak! I hope you're \*really\* proud!" And she broke down sobbing.

Sora shook her finger at Myotismon. "You see, young man? It took your hideous, speaking naughty bits to scar \*us\* for life. You're going to have to do much better than this fanfic if you want to break our wills."

Myotismon looked abashed. "I-I'm sorry," he stammered. "I'll try better next time, really I will..."

"Well, see that you do. Now go to your room, and you'll have no supper tonight." Sora crossed her arms firmly across her chest.

> "Yes'm..." Myotismon trailed dejectedly offscreen.<o:p><o:p>

"That was...odd," Izzy commented.

"Well, now that we've challenged him, he'll probably come up with something far worse to torture us with next time." Matt looked rather depressed, which was unusual for him.

"Oh well. What should we do to pass the time until he comes back?" Tai asked.

Sora shrugged, clearly at a loss for ideas. "I'm sure we'll think of something."

And so the eight children lapsed into silence, trying to think of something entertaining to occupy themselves in the meantime. Ultimately, no one came up with anything, and before they knew it Myotismon had returned to the viewscreen, looking wholly malicious

and evil...

PART II COMING SOON

DISCLAIMER

As always, I do not own anything associated with "Digimon: Digital Monsters"; they belong to the folks at Toei. "The Tsunonrimon Saga", in its entirety, belongs to its author, 7 of 11.

ABSOLUTELY NO INSULT is intended to the aforementioned 7 of 11, who is a genuinely talented writer and a darn nice guy for letting me MiST this, especially after Kenji Kotaro already took a shot at it. Speaking of whom, Kenji, I hope you don't think I'm ripping you off, because that's not my intent at all! I encourage everyone to read his MiSTing of this story as well, since it's very funny.

stinger

\*\*A root caught Sora's foot, however, and she fell to the ground.\*\*

/stinger

2. The Tsunonrimon Saga, Part II by 7 of 11

Digimon: The Tsunonrimon Sagaâ€"Part II: Spirit of the Dragon

Myotismon, with DemiDevimon fluttering in the background, leered at the Digi-Destined over the monitor. "How are we doing, my little houseguests?"

Matt gave him a dull look. "Swell," he drawled. "It'd be a lot nicer if, y'know, you weren't holding us prisoner and torturing us and stuff."

"Nobody's perfect," the vampire shrugged. "At any rate, I've been giving your previous suggestion a fair bit of thought, and I believe I may have come up with a highly effective means of breaking your pathetic wills."

The children waited in an expectant and dreadful silence.

"Well?" Sora demanded, finally.Â "What is it?"

"That's part of the torture!" Myotismon replied gleefully.Â "I shan't tell you until you've returned from your next round of punishment, which means you'll have to fret and stew over it in the meantime."

"You're a psychological artist, boss," DemiDevimon said admiringly, his golden eyes shimmering.

"Indeed," the vampire agreed smugly.Â "Now push the button and let the torment begin anew!Â Muahahahaha!"

Snickering, the batlike creature jabbed at the button with one talon, and chaos reigned in the main chamber once more.Â

"We've got FANFIC SIIIGN!" Izzy shouted, following Tai and the others into the theatre.

---

---

\_(The kids file back into the theatre and take their seats.)\_\*\*  
\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai:Â So he wants us to worry about his stupid little form of punishment, huh?Â Well, we'll show him.Â I'm not worrying.Â Are you worrying, Sora?

Â Â Â Â Â Sora:Â Absolutely not.Â What about you, Matt?

Â Â Â Â Â Matt:Â No worries on my part.Â Izzy?

Â Â Â Â Â Izzy:Â Nothing short of another AOL merger will make me lose my composure.Â How are you doing, Joe?

Â Â Â Â Â Joe:Â Â It's going to involve cheese graters and lemon juice, I just know it.Â Or he just might force us to swallow Pop-Rocks and Coke.Â Or maybe he'll apply hot curling irons to our bodies while forcing us to watch endless reruns of "Who's the Boss".Â

Â Â Â Â Â Tai:Â \_{(disgusted)} Way to stay cool, Joe.

Â Â Â Â Â TK:Â Â \_{(whimpering)} Matt, Tony Danza scares me.

\*\*Digimon: The Tsunonrimon Sagaâ€"Part II: Spirit of the Dragon\*\*

\*\*Chapter One\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: Wait - I thought last time was Chapter One.

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: That was Part One, Chapter One. This is Part \*Two\*, Chapter One. It makes the story seem all impressive and epic-y.

\*\*Things looked bad for the Digidestined. They were squaring off against the mighty Cybermon, a Mega Digimon. The gigantic robot had already demonstrated his power, by annihilating a section of forest with his Pulse Cannonâ€"and nearly annihilating Sora as well.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: And worst of all, they were out of Cheerios.

\*\*"T.K., Kari!" hissed Matt.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: \_{(alarmed)} Eeeek! Matt's turned into a snake!

Joe: If he tells Kari to eat some forbidden fruit and then give it to TK, I'm going to be disturbed.

"Get out of here! Quickly! We can hold him off!" \*\*

These words brought a dismayed expression to the two youngest Digidestined's faces. "But what about you guys?" protested Kari. "We can't just leave you here to get killed!"\*\*

Tai: Sure you can! It's easy! Er - I mean...

"That doesn't matter! As long as we're here, we're responsible for you!" yelled Tai. "Now GO!"\*\*

TK: Pikachu, GO!

All: NOOOOOOOO! He has invoked the name of the Evil One!

The two little kids looked ready to protest again, but fortunately Patamon and Gatomon saw the wisdom in that situation.\*\*

Kari: In what, protesting?

Sora: No more nukes! Ban the bomb! Down with the establishment!

Izzy: Fuzzy puppies for everyone!

"Good luck, everyone!" said Patamon. "We'll see you after you beat him!" He didn't look too confident of those odds, however.\*\*

Matt: So he called his bookie and re-placed all his bets.

"Patamon digivolve to ANGEMON!" The angel Digimon appeared where Patamon had been standing in a burst of light.\*\*

"Gatomon digivolve to ANGEWOMON!" The holy beauty materialized where the cat Digimon had been a moment before. \*\*

Izzy: Digimon - quick change artists extrodinaire.

The two angels picked up their respective Digidestined, and took to the sky. \*\*

Tai: \_(Angemon)\_ "Heh heh, now let's take 'em to thirty thousand feet and drop 'em!"

Cybermon noticed this, however, and diverted his attention to track them. Twin ports opened near his shoulders. "CLUSTER MISSILE!" he roared. Each of the launchers spat fire three times, and six missiles were speeding towards the retreating Digimon. A moment before they impacted, \*\*

\*\*All: Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeewww.

\*\*each of the missiles separated into seven parts. A gigantic red flower blossomed out of the sky into the angels' paths.\*\*

\*\*Mimi: It's the Deadly Pretty Missile! Run for your lives!

\*\*Nanoseconds later, the singed warriors flew out of the chaos created by the explosion, burnt but otherwise appearing unharmed. T.K. opened his eyes slightly and looked at Angemon.\*\*

\*\*Sora: \_(TK)\_ "You've got two noses!"

\*\*"Yeah! We did it!" When Angemon failed to respond, T.K. looked closer at his partner and friend. Angemon was tired; T.K. could feel it more than see it. A quick glance over at Angewomon showed that she was in much the same condition. He gulped. They would have to land soon or they would crash. \*\*

\*\*Tai: \_(imitates sound of airplane falling from sky)\_

\*\*Matt exhaled in relief. He had thought that the cluster missile would have hurt T.K., but apparently it had not affected any of them. His mind turned to the task at hand. Cybermon was still distracted by Angemon and Angewomon! Now was the time to attack. He looked at Gabumon. "Let's go!"\*\*

\*\*Joe: - Ghostbusters!

\*\*"Gabumon digivolve to GARURUMON!" \*\*

\*\*Tai: How can a reptile evolve into a giant wolf-tiger thing?

Matt: How can a talking pink head evolve into a tyrannosaurus?

Tai: Point.

\*\*"Agumon digivolve to GREYMON!" \*\*

\*\*Izzy: I've never really understood why he's called Greymon. He's actually more of a burnt orange colour.

\*\*"Tentomon digivolve to KABUTERIMON!" \*\*

\*\*"Palmon digivolve to TOGEMON!" \*\*

\*\*All: Chika chika ban ban! \_(giggle)\_

Mimi: Ahhh, that's fun to say.

\*\*"Gomamon digivolve to IKKAKUMON!" \*\*

\*\*"Biyomon digivolve to BIRDRAMON!" \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: I think Birdramon's a he just pretending to be a she.

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: \_(thwacks him)\_ Shut up, you.

**\*\*The six Champion-Stage Digimon prepared for battle. Birdramon especially seemed to want revenge on Cybermon.\*\***

\*\*\*Matt: (Spanish accent) This robot...did he have six fingers on one hand?

**\*\*She flew high into the air. "Meteor Wing!" she screeched, sending huge jets of fire at Cybermon's back. They splashed off harmlessly.\*\***

\*\*Joe: - but set fire to the surrounding forest, torching everyone within a five-mile radius. The end.

Â Â Â Â Â Mimi: There's no need to be grim, Joe.

**\*\*Greymon charged through the forest to try and get a better chance of scoring\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Whoa! I didn't know Digimon even had hormones.

**\*\*a critical hit on Cybermon. The large Digimon finally saw his chance, as Cybermon turned to deal with the threat posed by Birdramon. "Nova Blast!" The huge fireball hit the android in one of the areas where it was unprotected by armor plating.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Guys: (wince)

Â Â Â Â Sora: Sheesh, you boys are always thinking of \*that\* area.

**\*\*Cybermon turned more quickly than Greymon would have thought possible, and raised its Pulse Cannon. The blue light spewed\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: \_(laughing) \_Like Joe was at the end of the last part!

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: Oh, bite  
me

\*\*Â and Greymon felt himself being lifted back into and hurled back to the ground again.\*\*

\*\*Kari: Spewing, hurling...what's with all the vomit euphemisms in this part of the story?

**\*\* "Howling Blaster!"** Garurumon was following a different tactic than Greymon or Birdramon. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: He was using his Rook to trap the opponent's Queen!

> <ppan pstyle="mso-tab-count:1">Â Â Â Â Â <ppan>Izzy: Would that actually work?

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: I dunno. I've never played.

\*\* He was going to hopefully knock out Cybermon's motor systems. If the robot was made immobile, they could attack him without fear of retaliation.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Attacking an unarmed Digimon...that doesn't seem very honourable of us.

\*\*A twinge of fear went through Garurumon's mind as he saw Cybermon fire his pulse cannon and he knew that one of their force was either in trouble or already downed.\*\*

**\*\*Kari felt Angewomon dip even lower in the air.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: She'd brought her Lou Bega CD and wanted to practice her swing dancing.

**\*\*She peeked at the face of her partner, who was clearly quite tired.\*\***

\*\*Joe: She'd been up for three weeks studying for her physics final.

\*\*Kari scanned the ground below them frantically, trying to find a good place to land. Suddenly she saw it. That cave looked awfully familiar! "Quick, Angewomon! Down there!" Kari pointed to the clearing below. Angewomon dove downward, a bit too rapidly than Kari would have liked,\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: \_(Kari)\_ "I'm gonna  
hurl!"

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: They're dancin' fools!

**\*\*The group touched down safely.\*\***

\*\*Matt: And proceeded to spike TK and Kari in victory.

\*\* The angels let T.K. and Kari to the ground, then immediately deDigivolved to Gatomon and Patamon. They lay there panting, too tired to even move. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: I'm not even gonna touch this one.

Â Â Â Â Â TK: Huh? What do you mean?

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: (quickly) Nothing. Nothing at all...

**\*\*Kari was sure this was the place. "Jake!" she hollered. "Jake where are you? Come out, please!\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: \_(Jake)\_ "Not until you count to a hundred and come looking for me!"

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â We need your help! Jake!" she almost screamed herself hoarse until she stopped. This wasn't the place after all. Now what could they do? Their Digimon were tired and they needed to get help for the others. Kari had all but given up when a voice spoke from behind her.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Booga booga booga!

\*\*"What do you need now?" Jake sounded faintly exasperated.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(Jake)\_ "Darn kids! Can't you read the 'No Soliciting' sign?"

\*\*"Please, Mr. Jake!" pleaded T.K., running over. "Everyone else is in a fight against Cybermon, and they need your help!"\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Just mail your generous cash donations to the address at the bottom of your screen...

\*\*Jake's ran his hand through his hair.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: Jake's? There's more than one of him?Â Â Â Â

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: Just like I said last time - clones.

\*\*"Cybermon, eh? I've heard of him. They don't stand a chance against him."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: \_(Jake)\_ "Poor jerks. Who's up for some pie?"

\*\*T.K. looked hopeful. "So you'll help us?"\*\*

\*\*"Nope."\*\*

\*\*Kari looked at him in disbelief. "What? But why not?" It wasn't fair. She had thought Jake would have had jumped on the chance to help the Digidestined.\*\*

\*\*He sighed. "I warned them, and they chose to ignore my warning. I'm sorry, but I won't risk my own neck because they thought they knew more about the Digiworld than me."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Yeah, the heck with 'em! If they can't pay attention to a simple warning, then let 'em rot!

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Tai, that's us he's talking about.

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Oh yeah. Well, Jake's just a big poophead then!

Â Â Â Â Â Izzy: \_(sighs)\_

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*

\*\*T.K. started to cry. "He already got Soraâ€|and he's going to get Matt tooâ€|and Tai, and Mimi, and Joe, and Izzy, and Agumon, and Gomamonâ€|"\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: ...and Chief...

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: ...and McCloud...

\*\*Jake's face flickered for a second, but in moments he was indifference itself.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*TK: He Digivolved! Cool!

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â "Why should I care about them? I only met them yesterday?"\*\*

\*\*Kari pointed an accusing finger at him. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: She'd picked up some \*awfully\* crude gestures watching all that American television.

\*\*\*You! I don't believe you! I can't believe I even thought that you would have ever been nice! I hate you! Do you hear me? I HATE YOU!" she started to sob uncontrollably, which caused T.K. to follow suit.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: \_(Kari, blubbering)\_ "S-stop copying me, y-you big copy-c-cat!"

\*\*\*Calm down! Stop crying!" Jake's attempts to quiet the two were unsuccessful. He looked at them, sighed, looked at them again, and sighed again.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Then, he looked at them again and sighed once more for good measure.

\*\*\*Okay, fine, I'll help." The two little kids immediately stopped bawling.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(TK)\_ "Wow, that was easy! Now let's see if we can get him to give us candy!"

\*\*\*The trouble is, how can we get there in time?" He pointed to the fatigued Gatomon and Patamon. "They're too tired to get us anywhere and I don't think we can run in time."\*\*

\*\*\*Ahem." Zegimon was perched, unnoticed, on a tree branch. "I can get you there in time." \*\*

\*\*Jake grew puzzled. "You can? How?"\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: \_(Zegimon)\_ "I've got a bus pass."

\*\*\*It's simple. By Digivolving!" said Zegimon.\*\*

\*\*T.K. looked at Jake in amazement. "You mean you've been here for FOUR YEARS and Zegimon still hasn't digivolved to his Champion form yet?"\*\*

\*\*Sora: Jake just flunked 'Being a Digi-Destined 101'.

\*\*Jake suddenly became very interested in a rock on the ground.  
"Ehâ€|heh hehâ€|well we haven't had much reason to fight here.\*\*

\*\*Tai: Since he just sat there in his cave night after night while we were out fighting evil...big pansy.

\*\*But anyway, Zegimon, can you do it?"\*\*

The lizard nodded. "I think so, Jake." Jake's Digivice started to glow. \*\*

\*\*"Zegimon digivolve toâ€|KAMOMON!" Gone was the smallish lizard. In his place was another lizard, but this one of immense size. His wingspan was easily many times Jake's height. Inch-long, razor sharp teeth\*\*

\*\*Izzy: A huge lizard with inch-long teeth? That doesn't seem very intimidating.

Joe: Well, it's the claws you've got to watch out for.

\*\*gnashed as the former Zegimon checked out his new form. "This seemsâ€|powerful."\*\*

Matt: \_(Kamomon)\_ "I'M HUGE!"

Kari looked at Kamomon in amazement. "It looks powerful! We don't have any time to waste, though! Let's go!" She ran over to the tired Gatomon and scooped her up, as T.K. did with Patamon. Still holding Gatomon, she climbed onto Kamomon's back. His skin felt smooth, yet not slippery. It was a really cool feeling, she finally decided.\*\*

Kari: I gave it two thumbs up.

Jake climbed onto Kamomon's back in front of Kari. "Okay, let's see what you can do, Kamomon!" The winged giant flew into the air and towards the battle. \*\*

Mimi: Without TK?

Tai: \_(TK)\_ "Hey, guys, wait for meeeeeee!"

Jake murmured to himself. "Those kids are probably going to kill me someday." \*\*

\*\*\*

MegaKabuterimon's two-pronged horn sparked with energy. "HORN

BUSTER!" He dove at Cybermon, but the electrical discharge barely dented the giant. Things were really looking bad. Cybermon had forced all of the Digimon to digivolve to their Ultimate stages,\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Kari: - thereby cueing up the "Hey Digimon" song.

Â Â Â Â Â All:  
NOOOOOOOOOO!!!

\*\*Â and yet they were still being defeated. Garudamon was out of the fight alreadyâ€"knocked out of the air by a barrage of Cluster Missilesâ€"as was MetalGreymon.\*\*

\*\*Cybermon looked straight at MegaKabuterimon. The Pulse Cannon flashed again, and the Ultimate felt the blow nearly hit him directly. "HORN BUSTER!" Again, Cybermon didn't even feel the hit. This was definitely not good.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: \_(Rain Man)\_ Not good. Deff'nitely, deff'nitely not good.

\*\*\*"So how is she, Izzy?" Tai bent over Sora's comatose body. The two of them were staying with Sora to check out what was wrong with her and see if they could do anything. Since everything in the Digital World was made up of digital code, Izzy was using his computer to find any errors in the code regarding Soraâ€"that is, to see what had happened to her.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: And why all her links led to '404 - File Not Found' messages.

\*\*\*"Well, the damage is mostly superficial.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: We can stitch that missing leg back on in no time. And as for her internal organs, well we'll just stuff those back inside and glue 'er together.

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: Now \*I\* feel ill.

\*\*Â There is little to no internal bleeding, and all her bones seem to be in decent shape. However, she did suffer one major laceration here," he traced his finger over Sora's left side.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Watch those hands, Izumi.

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â "From the initial Pulse Cannon blast. The bleeding has stopped, but the loss of blood prior to that has caused her body to go into shock." Izzy glanced once more at his computer screen.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(Izzy)\_ "Her prognosis looks grim, but - oh geez, more get-rich-quick spam!"

\*\*\*"Also, she suffered some tissue damage in her right leg. After we

get through this," Tai could hear the unspoken 'if' in Izzy's voice.  
"It might be a while before she can walk as well as she did  
before."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: Forget all that - will I ever play the piano again?

\*\* "So what can we do?" Asked Tai, concerned. \*\*

\*\* "We can't do anything about the tissue damage, but we can help the shock. Get me a blanket out of Joe's medical bag, would you?" Tai obeyed, and the two of them spread it out over Sora. "Now we just have to protect her from anything that might—" \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Kill her?

**\*\*He never got to finish that sentence. There was a flash of all-too-familiar azure\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: Ooooo, thesaurus word! \_(writes it down)\_

\*\*light and MegaKabuterimon crashed through several trees and to the ground, skidding to a stop several feet away from the group.  
\*\*

\*\* "MegaKabuterimon!" Shouted Izzy. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: You know, I'm starting to think we really should adopt shorter nicknames for our digimon. Like Stan, or Fred, or Bob.

**\*\*He looked up to see Cybermon leveling the Pulse Cannon at the giant beetle, intending to finish him off.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: He'd loaded his Pulse Cannon with industrial-strength Raid.

\*\* Izzy cringed. They were too close to MegaKabuterimon. A Pulse blast would hit them all, and he seriously doubted Sora could survive another one. \*\*

\*\*Matt: (Izzy) "We should move her and jostle her spine around."

\*\* He didn't even know if he or Tai could survive it. This was the proverbial\*\*

\*\*Joe: (scribbles in his notepad)

\*\*\*'it'. Izzy closed his eyes and waited for the blast.\*\*

**\*\*There was a whine as Cybermon charged up.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: That was probably Mimi.

Â Â Â Â Â Mimi: I heard that, too!

Â Â Â Â Â Tai:  
D'oh!

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: Definitely Mimi.

Â Â Â Â Â Mimi: \_(punches him in the arm)\_ I'll kill you both, so help me!

â Á Â Ä Ä Joe: Owie.

**\*\*"FLAME CLAW!"** yelled someone. Izzy opened his eyes in surprise to see a gigantic flying lizard Digimon fly overhead, with several children riding on his back.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: Onward, Mnemeth!

**\*\*Several children that looked very familiar, somehow! The Digimon opened his mouth and launched a huge jet of flame at Cybermon.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Somebody needs a shot of antacid.

\*\*The fire formed itself into a giant claw, which raked Cybermon across the face. For the first time, the gigantic robot stumbled backwards. Izzy saw two more Digimon leap off of the lizard; and these were two Digimon that he definitely knew. But how could they be here? Matt had told them to go to safety.\*\*

\*\* "Gatomon digivolve to ANGEWOMON!" \*\*

\* \* "Patamon digivolve toâ€œ|ANGEMON! " \* \*

\*\*Kari: Patamon went Champion twice in, what, fifteen minutes? Has he been using steroids or something?

\*\*Both of the fresh Digimon \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Pipin' hot, right out of the oven!

\*\*winged towards the battle, as the lizard turned back to where Izzy and Tai were. He landed with barely a thump, although he looked as if he weighed quite a bit due to his size.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: He'd been porkin' down on Ho-Ho's and Ding-Dongs.

\*\*It was then that Tai recognized the third child on the back of the behemoth. "Jake?" he asked, confused. "I thought you were going to stay in your cave; you didn't want anything to do with us!"\*\*

**\*\***Jake nodded. "That was my plan, but then T.K. and Kari showed up and they told me what was happening to you.**\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: (Jake, disgusted) "They

\*whined\*. "

\*\*Â So I came." He walked to Tai. "You should be proud of your sister, she's quite a persuasive speaker."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: Persuasive whiner.

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: \_(muttered)\_ Don't I know it...

Â Â Â Â Â Kari: Hey!

**\*\*He grinned, but the expression faded as he saw what had happened to Sora. "Cybermon's handiwork?" he asked.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(Jake)\_ "I'd know that delicate style of macrame anywhere!"

\*\*\* Izzy nodded. Jake clenched his teeth. "Well, I guess that's one more reason to fight this guy off."\*\*

\*\*Tai turned his attention to the Digimon that had brought T.K., Kari, and Jake to them. "Since you're Jake, that means you're a! \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Wait - the digimon is Jake?

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: No, we know that Jake's the human.

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: But who is the walrus?

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Huh?

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Beatles reference. Never mind.

\*\*"Kamomon." The Digimon supplied. "I am Zegimon's Champion stage. Now if you'll excuse me, I've got a battle to fight."\*\*

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: Now \*that\* was  
spooky.

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*TK: It's THE CRAW!

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: What is the sound of one craw crapping?

Sora: Thank you, Matt, for referencing a joke that only three people on the planet will understand.

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: No problem.

\*\*Matt, Mimi, and Joe watched the fight unfold from higher up on the mountainside. Joe looked at the new Digimon entering the fight. "Oh

"great," he muttered. "With our luck, those are probably some of Cybermon's friends come to help finish us off."\*\*\*

\* \*Matt grabbed his arm.\* \*

\*\*\*Â Â Â Â Â    \*\*\*Tai: - and proceeded to beat the melancholy right out of him.

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: I only wish.

Â Â Â Â Â Joe:  
HEY!!!

\*\*"No, wait!" he said. "They're Angemon and Angewomon! That means Kari and T.K. are back!" He looked at the other one. "But who is that?" The lizard seemed very familiar to him, but why?\*\*

\*\*Sora: He'd pulled a thorn from its paw when it was only a pup.

**\*\*As far as Matt could remember, he had never encountered that particular Digimon before.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: But the way Matt was hittin' the bottle, he was lucky to remember his own name.

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Can't blame me, having to take orders from someone like you.

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Watch it, pretty boy.

\*\*As the lizard flew closely overhead, dodging from side to side to avoid getting blasted out of the sky,\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: Weave! Weave! Serpentine!

**\*\*Matt saw a glimmer of emerald in the lizard's eyes. It suddenly clicked.\*\***

\*\*Joe: (Matt) "Bruce Wayne **\*is\*** Batman!"

\*\*\* "Jake's here!" \*\*\*

\*\*Mimi looked hopeful. "Maybe now we can beat Cybermon! Look! We're starting to win!" It was true. With the addition of three new Digimon,\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: - the cast was becoming sorely overcrowded.

**\*\*the tide of the battle was turning. Cybermon was showing serious damage at various parts of his mechanical body. This inspired some of the fallen Digimon to have an extra boost of energy.\*\***

\*\*Tai: That and the sports drinks the guys in catering brought in.

\*\*The telltale glow of MetalGreymon's Giga Blaster missiles impacted at the base of Cybermon's neck, and Garudamon and MegaKabuterimon

appeared from the forest, ready to fight.\*\*

\*\*Cybermon, although battered, was not about to succumb\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(scribbles)\_

\*\*that easily. As Kamomon was making another run, the android suddenly turned its torso around 180 degrees to face the lizard Digimon. Its hand came up and around, slamming into Kamomon's face.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Whoa! Hey! That can't be legal!

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: Where's the referee? Is he blind?!

\*\*The Digimon started to fall to earth. In the same fluid motion, Cybermon brought its Pulse Cannon around, targeting WereGarurumon. Bolts of sapphire energy flashed and the Ultimate-stage Digimon collapsed. Cluster Missiles spewed from the launching ports, and the flying Digimon were tossed around like toys in the resulting explosions.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Well, that's because they use models for all the big action sequences. Saves a ton on stunt doubles and CGI.\*\*Â Â Â \*\*

\*\*"Oh, no." Jake and the others watched what, moments before, had been a winning battle turn into absolute chaos. There was a bone-jarring thud, and Jake saw his partner fall into the forest not 100 feet away. "No! Kamomon!" He sprinted to the spot where the Digimon lay, gasping for breath. "Are you hurt?" Jake asked, concerned. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: \_(Kamomon)\_ "I just got pimp-slapped by a giant robot and knocked a hundred feet to the ground. Whaddya think?!"

\*\*Kamomon shook his head slowly. "Noâ€|" he breathed. "Just veryâ€|tired."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Kari: SLEEEEEEEEEEPE!

\*\*"Hey Jake!" Tai ran over, a serious expression on his face. "We're getting crushed by this guy! We've decided to get out of here while we still have our legs!"\*\*

\*\*Jake looked at him, infinite sadness tainting his voice. "That won't work." He sighed. "If even half the stories I've heard about him are true, he'll keep following you until one of two things happens."\*\*

\*\*"And what would those two things be?" interrogated Tai.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: Heck freezes over or Nimpy writes us a decent script, whichever comes last.

\*\*"The two things?" Jake turned back to Kamomon. "Either you destroy him, or he destroys you. So running away is about the equivalent of

laying your head out on the chopping block."\*\*\*

\*\*Tai was visibly horrified. "So you mean either he dies or we do?" Jake nodded. "Well we aren't going to die! At least, I hope not." \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: And with a few simple words, Tai dooms the group to -

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Enough already!

\*\*There was a faintly audible 'whoosh' sound, and Jake looked up, startled. Suddenly, he dove at Tai. "Get down!" he yelled.\*\*

\*\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â    \*\*Sora: Get funky!

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Is that like Tailgunner Jo?

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: Hm?

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Never mind.

\*\*had spotted burst into the smaller missiles, and a hail of destruction rained down upon them. When the smoke cleared, Tai was unharmed, and Jake was singed. "I'll be all right." Coughed Jake. "But that really does a number on your back."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: (Jake) "I've got to...call my masseuse."

**\*\*He rolled over and closed his eyes to rest.\*\***

**\*\*Kamomon saw all of this, his mind not really understanding this until he saw Jake lying, obviously hurt, on the ground. His brain started to focus on that one thought.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: \_(Kamomon)\_ "Mmmmmmmmm...peanut butter..."

\*\*Jake was hurt. Jake was hurt protecting a friend. Jake was hurt. And out of the corner of his foggy vision, he saw Jake's crest beginning to glow.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: And cue the CGI sequence!

Sora: (somewhat bitterly) No, that was just for Matt and Tai's digimon. They're \*special.\*

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Well, why fight the truth.

\*\* "Kamomon digivolve toâ€!" Kamomon stood up. Metal armor appeared covering much of his large wings. His right arm glinted with chrome as the metallic shielding spread across his torso, and half of his head. A glowing red sensor replaced the eye covered by metal, and

circuitry spread across the steel like a patchwork quilt.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*TK: He turned into The Terminator.

\*\*Kamomon's mighty jaws were coated in the metal, and energy flowed from steel tooth to steel tooth. Power flowed across his entire body as the transformation was completed. "â€|METAL KAMOMON!" MetalKamomon took to the sky to resume the fight.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Kari: \_(singing)\_ Hey Digimon, hey Digimon, monster friends to the boys and girls...

Â Â Â Â Â All: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

\*\*Lillymon looked into the sky. The last thing she remembered was fire all around her. What had happened? Why was she now on her back lying on the ground, pain wracking her body?\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Then she remembered that she'd been in the mosh pit at a KoRn concert.

\*\*Â The answer came to her. She had been defeated by Cybermon. She had failed. What use was there in continuing the battle against an enemy who she couldn't beat?\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(Lillymon)\_ "Guess I'd better just give up, go home and drink myself into a stupor."

\*\*Suddenly, she saw a glimmer of steel flash over her. If her mind wasn't playing tricks on her, she had just seen Kamomon pass, but he was covered in metal. Maybe he had Digivolved!\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*TK: Or maybe it was a robotic clone! That'd be so cool!

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Ummm...yeah, okay.

\*\*So perhaps there was reason to fight on! With great effort, she picked herself up off the ground. It was time to see if the Digidestined could really triumph over this evil creature.\*\*

\*\*Jake staggered back to the others, Tai helping him stand. He saw that Mimi, Matt, and Joe had all rejoined the group. He felt hands helping him to lie down by Sora. A roaring battle cry pierced the air,\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: SUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRGE!

\*\*and everyone turned to watch MetalKamomon fly overhead, followed by Lillymon, Angemon and Angewomon, Garudamon, and MegaKabuterimon. MetalGreymon, Zudomon, and WereGarurumon sped past on foot. Jake smiled. "Go, MetalKamomonâ€|you can do it." He whispered.\*\*

\*\*"Shock Jaw!" MetalKamomon snapped his jaws shut. Ripples of energy emanated from the clash and added to the growing collection of holes in Cybermon's armor. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: \_(Cybermon)\_ "I got this one at a flea market in Guam...this one I picked up at an antique show in Delaware...oh, and this one here was a garage sale find!"

\*\*Lillymon and Angemon were right behind him. "Flower Cannon!" Lillymon charged up and shot three bursts out of her weapon.\*\*

\*\*Angemon's hand grew a bright gold. "Hand of Fate!" A red and white beam of power tore through the air in front of the Holy Warrior. The Flower Cannon and Hand of Fate both hit Cybermon exactly where MetalKamomon had punctured the armor. The giant robot screamed an electronic-sounding roar of pain.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: \_(Cybermon, whiny)\_ "Ouchie ouchie ouchie! Why do you guys hate me?!"

\*\*MetalKamomon turned back for the coup de grace. He created a ball of blue energy between his hands. The sphere grew larger and started to spark as excess power couldn't be contained. "ARMAGEDDON BLAST!" yelled the Ultimate, tossing the energy. It hit, and a gigantic explosion knocked Cybermon to the ground. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*TK: FOOM!

\*\*However, the shock waves could not tell the difference between friend or foe, and so they sent all of the friendly Digimon for a serious loop. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: D'oh!

\*\*MetalKamomon, being the closest to Cybermon at the time, was thrown back into the air, out of control. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: \_(MetalKamomon)\_ "Mayday...mayday! I'm going down! She's in a flat spin! I can't control her!"

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Goose! NOOOOOO!

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: You're really haulin' with the 80's movie references.

\*\*MetalKamomon glowed, and suddenly he was MetalKamomon no longer. He had reverted back to Zegimon. The Rookie-stage Digimon fell to the ground right in front of the recovering Jake. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: Hallelujah, it's raining Digimon!

\*\*Jake sat upright, ignoring his condition. "Zegimon! What happened, Zegimon? Are you okay? Can you fight?"\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Geez! What is it with this guy? His digimon's close to dying and all he can do is tell it to fight? \_(stands up in his seat and shakes his fist at Jake)\_ Have you no \*empathy\*, man?!

Â Â Â Â Â TK: Matt, calm down! You're scaring me!

\*\*Weakly, Zegimon shook his head no. "Noâ€|energy leftâ€|can't fightâ€|" he hissed. "It's overâ€|"\*\*

\*\*Jake looked at Zegimon in disbelief, then to the battle. Although Cybermon was badly damaged, without Metalkamomon to assist, they started to lose once again. Right before Jake's eyes, Angewomon was knocked into Megakabuterimon by a Pulse Cannon, and the two of them crashed to the ground together. "Do you see them, Zegimon? They need your help! They're counting on you! The Digidestined are counting on you!" Jake looked into Zegimon's eyes. "And I'm counting on you. Can you do it?"\*\*

\*\*Sora: Jake has the Crest of Guilt Trip.

\*\*Zegimon lacked the strength to move. "Noâ€œ|I cannotâ€œ|I cannot fight any longerâ€œ|must restâ€œ|" The small lizard closed its eyes.\*\*

**\*\***Jake stood up, then doubled over and coughed uncontrollably. When the fit was over, he looked at the resting Zegimon. "If you can't help them, I will." And he ran off.**\*\***

**\*\*Mimi ran to where they had left Sora and Jake. When she arrived, she immediately knew something was wrong.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: (Mimi) "Let's see...oh, yes. One of our dead is missing."

**\*\*Sora was right where they had left her, yet Jake was missingâ€"and Zegimon was in his place. Mimi rushed to Zegimon, and shook him awake.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: (Mimi) "Jake! Did you and Zegimon switch bodies? Oh, I just knew this would happen!"

\*\* "What happened to Jake? Where is he?" \*\*

\*\*Zegimon opened his eyes. "Jakeâ€|went to help othersâ€|fight Cybermon." Then he went back to sleep. \*\*

\*\* "What?" Jake had gone to fight Cybermon, in his condition? That wasn't good. That was absolutely downright bad.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: How bad was it?

Others: Really super-duper ultra bad!

**\*\***Jake ran as fast as he could to where the battle was taking place. With luck, Cybermon wouldn't notice him. With luck, he could find a way to hinder the robot's massacre of his friends. With luck, they could defeat Cybermon. And with luck, Jake could become the ruler of the world.**\*\***

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: Yaaaahh! Don't \*do\* that!

\*\*Cybermon was turned away from Jake at the moment, firing at Zudomon, who retaliated with multiple strikes from his Vulcan's Hammer, but who was really no match for the Pulse Cannon; and Jake knew that the moment wouldn't last. He would have to act now.  
\*\*

\*\*Kari: - if he wanted to take advantage of the special limited-time offer.

\*\*Jake reached to the ground and picked up a large splinter of rock, which had apparently been dislodged by a missed attack. Holding the natural dagger in front of him, Jake charged to Cybermon's foot.  
\*\*

\*\*MetalGreymon had luckily opened a hole right within Jake's reach, exposing the circuitry inside.\*\*

\*\*Izzy: How conveeeeeeeeinent.

\*\*If Jake could damage that, it could possibly disengage some of Cybermon's functions. Jake began to slash.\*\*

\*\*Tai: With who?

Sora: Ick.

\*\*Sparks flew as the rock blade sliced deep into the core of Cybermon's leg.\*\*

A feeling told Jake to look up.\*\*

\*\*Matt: \_(singing)\_ What a feelin'! Bein's believin'!

Mimi: That really didn't make any sense.

Matt: That's the 80's for you.

\*\*He obeyed the urge, and saw a gray blur driving forward to slam into his body, and knock him back about 50 feet into the forest.  
\*\*

\*\*Cybermon's face twitchedâ€"a smirk, perhaps?â€"\*\*

\*\*Izzy: Oh, maybe. I don't know.

\*\*as it brought its foot down again from kicking Jake. Jake found himself looking right into the cavernous maw of the Pulse Cannon, unable to move. He managed to get one deep breath. "ZEGIMON!!!!!!" he screamed. \*\*

\*\*Matt: \_(high-pitched, girly)\_ HELP, SUPERMAN!

\*\*Zegimon's eyes opened in an instant. Jake needed him. Jake was in trouble. He suddenly felt new life spurt into his muscles, his nerves, his brain. Jake needed him, now. Zegimon began to glow.\*\*

\*\*Tai: Seconds later, he exploded.

\*\*"Zegimon Warp Digivolve toâ€|" Kamomon's bulk flashed in a golden light, and his mighty jaws snapped together. Suddenly, Kamomon was

gone, and light gleamed off the polished surface of MetalKamomon's chrome-plated body. And now, the Digimon was beginning to grow, to get larger.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Say it with me, everyone!

Â Ä Å Ä Ä Ä All: I'M HUGE!!!Â

\*\* His neck elongated to over twice his previous body length, and every inch of it was covered in gleaming metal scales.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â    \*\*TK: Ooooooh,  
shiny.

\*\*MetalKamomon's whiplike tail grew until it was almost the same length as the new neck. His wings were entirely covered in steel, and they, too, increased in size. They were no longer the stubby, finlike wings that the previous Digivolutions had possessed, but these were more elegant, larger.\*\*

\*\*A A A A A \*\*Joe: And  
monogrammed.

\*\* His head accumulated twin ridges along the sides, and the snout stretched to become thin, yet powerful. What parts of the body weren't covered entirely in the metal scales grew scales that were a fiery red color. The new Digimon shot a jet of flame from its mouth, as befitting its name. "DRAGOMON!!!!" \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Zegimon's been taking some of Patamon's steroids.

\*\*Dragomon covered the ground between his original spot and the battlefield in mere seconds. Interposing himself between Cybermon and the downed Jake, his wings were surrounded in a bright golden aura. "Wing Shield!" Dragomon used his wings as a cape, covering both of them completely. Cybermon's Pulse Cannon spat energy multiple times,\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: Ptu! Ptu!

**\*\*Dragomon got up from the crouch in a springing tackle, which knocked Cybermon completely off balance. This was his chance.\*\***

\*\*Storm clouds suddenly gathered overhead, with no warning. Lightning struck down from the clouds, yet did not flash in random spots. Each bolt hit exactly in the same spot, between Dragomon's wings.\*\*

\*\*\*Matt: Uh, Dragomon, you might wanna move, buddy...

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: \_(Dragomon, singing)\_ I'm siiiiiiingin' in the rain...

\*\*On the contrary, he seemed to be gathering energy. It wasn't long before a ball of energy started to appear there. The winds started to pick up speed. A virtual tornado surrounded Dragomon, and yet he was only focused on Cybermon, in front of him. The winds started to shape the ball into a glowing rod of storm energy. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*TK: \_(imitates sound of a drumroll)\_

\*\*All of a sudden, all was calm again. The rain no longer fell, the wind was not blowing anymore, and no more lightning strikes came down. Dragomon braced himself. "HURRICANE BEAM!!!" The rod shot out into a beam of tremendous force, which sparked with lightning as it sped towards Cybermon. The beam collided with Cybermon's chest, and ripped its way through, coming out the other end. \*\*

\*\*Electricity started to play all over Cybermon's body,\*\*

\*\*Joe: - frolicking devil-may-care on the monkeybars and slides...

\*\*and then something exploded. Cybermon fell to its knees.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: \_(Cybermon)\_ "My heart!"

**\*\*A cheer went up from the Digidestined. They had won. Against all odds, they had survived the battle. \*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*All: Huzza!

\*\*Dragomon seemed to sigh, and then he shrank back into a small ball covered in fur with a little tail and two tiny forepaws.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: Awwwww, isn't he kyoooooooo?

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Whatever.

\*\*Jake, who was still carrying the worn-out Liquamon, looked at the group. "I've changed my mind. I have decided to come with you guys after all. I mean, I now know that I have the courage to take on supremely powerful evil Digimon, and besides, you need Zegimon and I to help you out."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: Nope, you made your decision and we're holding you to it. Go back to your cave, young man!

\*\*T.K. smiled. "Yay! Jake's coming with us!" he said, jumping into the air.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Mimi: Boingy boingy boingy!

\*\*Jake cracked a grin at this. "Oh, and Sora's doing much better!" he mentioned. "There are some herbs in this forest that make wounds heal much faster. However, she's asleep right now, so I wouldn't go talk to her. I left Tai with her to keep an eye out for anything."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*All (except Tai and Sora): Oooooooooooohh!

Â Â Â Â Â \_(Tai and Sora merely blush, looking a bit annoyed.)\_

\*\*Tai looked at Sora lying there on the ground. It was good that she was getting better. "You had me very worried, Sora." He confided in her. Not that she could hear it, but it made him feel better to talk about it. "I thought for a second that I had lost you. Please don't ever make me worry like that again." He didn't know why he did this, but he bent over, and ever so gently kissed her.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Whoa-HO! Tai shoots, he scores!

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Shut up, Matt! I mean it!

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: And what if I don't?

Â Â Â Â Â \_(In response Tai leaps at Matt and wrestles him to the floor. The two scuffle, growling and saying not-nice things.)\_

Â Â Â Â Â \_Sora: \_(sighs)\_ Sure, just give the fans some more Taito fodder, you guys.

Â Â Â Â Â Tai and Matt: WHAT?!

Â Â Â Â Â \_(In the blink of an eye, they return to their seats, looking highly indignant.)\_

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: Heh heh...nothing breaks up a fight faster than the T-word.

\*\*He sat back against the wall and watched her beautiful face. Was that his imagination, or did she smile in her sleep?\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Joe: Or was it gas?

\*\*Two days later, the Digidestined, now with Jake and Zegimon added to the team, continued their journey. It was a very rare moment, when, Tai and Sora found themselves being the only ones awake. Sora looked up at all the stars. \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: And she was really out of it, since it was only two in the afternoon.

\*\*\*"I wonder if our parents in the Real World are seeing these stars too." Tai just shrugged. "You know, Tai, when I was asleep after the battle, I dreamt about our parents. They were really worried about us, yet at the same time, they knew that they had done the right thing by letting us go back to the Digital World, and they are very proud of us. Do you think that's true?"\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: \_(Tai)\_ "Nah, my parents disowned me a long time ago."

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Heh heh...hey!

\*\*Tai nodded. "I know it's true. Our parents love us. They would have realized, then, that we had to do this, at no matter the cost. We have to save them, and they know that we have a big enough responsibility already. They wouldn't want to add to that."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: Either that or they just wanted us out of their hair for another couple of days while they took some personal time.\*\*  
\*\*

\*\*"And Tai?" ventured Sora.\*\*

\*\* "Mmm?"\*\*

\*\*"Also, when I was asleep, I dreamt that you kissed me. I know it sounds stupid and everything, but it seemed really real andâ€!" she broke off as she saw Tai's face glowing a bright crimson. "You DID kiss me!" She said. "You did do it, didn't you?"\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*All: \_(except Tai and Sora, singing)\_ Looooooooooove is a many-splendored thing...

Â Â Â Â Â \_(Tai and Sora merely fume silently.)\_

\*\*"Look Sora, I didn't think. I'm really sorry--" He was cut off as Sora flung her arms around his neck and kissed him. Out of surprise, he resisted, then when he realized what was happening, kissed back.  
\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Matt: Whoo-hoo! Snootchie-nootchie!

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: \_(elbows Tai)\_ You wild thang, you!

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: \_(very calmly)\_ Sora, would it be okay if I beat up Joe?

Â Â Â Â Â Sora: Hmm...well, maybe just a little.

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Good. Thank you. \_(He pounces on Joe and the sounds of a hearty pummeling are heard, interspersed with protests and yelps of pain from Joe.)\_Â Â Â Â

\*\*After she broke off the kiss, Sora looked at him. "I was going to say that I enjoyed the dream."\*\*

\*\* "Oh."\*\*

**\*\*A muffled laugh came from behind them.\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: Muahaha.

\*\*They both spun around, and Tai pulled out a flashlight. He turned it on to reveal Jake crouched on the ground a few feet away. He had been listening to the entire conversation. "Why youâ€|" Tai got up and started to walk over to Jake, who looked incredibly dismayed.  
\*\*

\*\*Sora: Okay, Tai, I think that's enough fighting for one day.

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Awww, nuts...

(He climbs back into his seat. A few minutes later, Joe follows suit, looking thoroughly dishevelled.)

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: (to Joe) That made me feel better. Thanks, buddy.

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: ...no problem...

\*\*Neither of them noticed the black hawk Digimon circling overhead, watching the two scuffle, with Sora trying to break it up.\*\*

\*\*Matt: What would you call JakexTai?

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: Don't. Even. Go there.

**\*\*The hawk suddenly flew off into the horizon.\*\***

\*\*A lone figure shrouded totally in black stood alone in a castle room.\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: It was one of the local "Vampire: The Masquerade" LARPers.

\*\*Footsteps echoed through the hallway and a large creature, which looked strangely like a more powerful and built up Ogremon stood at the doorway. After a long time, a woman's voice spoke from under her ebony cloak. "Yes. Goblinmon?"\*\*

**\*\*Goblinmon sank to one knee\*\***

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Sora: \_(deep voice) \_Bow to  
meeee!

\*\* and presented her a parchment. "The latest reports from the spies, highness." \*\*

\*\*A slender hand somehow appeared from in the many folds of the robe and took the parchment. The woman read the document. "So Cybermon failed, the fool. I knew he was worthless."\*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Izzy: \_(Evil Person)\_ "He only had Windows95 and 8K of RAM Bah!"

\*\*"And, apparently, the Digidestined have added another to their number. This news is not good, Goblinmon, do you understand?"\*\*

\*\*"I do, your highness." Goblinmon understood all too well that he could be killed for bringing her this bad news.\*\*

\*\*"Hey, I'm just the messenger, lady."

\*\*"Have the miners found the Crystal of Power yet?"\*\*

\*\*He shook his head. "No, they have not found it. Your highnessâ€|may I ask why finding that crystal is so important to you?" This was thin ice he was treading on. Not only could he be killed for bringing her even more bad news, but daring to ask such a personal question of her highness would be like asking her to kill him.\*\*

\*\*"Goblinmon, whatever you do, don't ask her age!"

\*\*Apparently, however, the woman was in a good mood. She laughed coldly. \*\*

\*\*"Because, Goblinmon, the ancient legends say that the Crystal of Power is the one thing which can defeat me. So if I can find it and destroy it before the Digidestined get a hold of it, I will be invulnerable!"\*\*

\*\*"Kari: And we have "Villain Reveals Evil Plot" scene.

Izzy: It's about time.

\*\*"she laughed again, but stopped as \*\*

\*\*"Sora: - she realised she hadn't gotten to the punchline of her joke yet.

\*\*a plan occurred to her suddenly. Goblinmon waited for a long time as the woman worked out the details. Finally she spoke again.  
\*\*

\*\*"Goblinmon, get a squad of your fiercest warriors and have them report here. Tell them I will have special orders for them once they arrive. You are dismissed."\*\*

\*\*"Tai: \_(Evil Person)\_ "Oh, and bring me some pudding."

\*\*Goblinmon nodded and bowed again before walking out the door.\*\*

\*\*The woman waited until the footsteps faded into the distance. Then she smiled and threw back the hood of her cloak, revealing an

exquisitely beautiful face yet bearing glowing red eyes, and fangs poking from her mouth. "When my plan is set into motion, the Digidestined will be doomed. For they shall pay for what they have done to Lord Devimon. And right before they die, they will know that all hope is lost, for nothing shall survive the wrath of the Dark Queen Tsunonrimon!" \*\*

\*\*Â Â Â Â Â \*\*Tai: And cue the evil laughter!

Â Â Â Â Â Mimi: MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

Â Â Â Â Â Tai: G'ah!

Â Â Â Â Â Mimi: Tee-hee. It's a girl thing.

\_(The Blinky Light Thingy â„¢ begins blinking again. The kids stand up and file out of the theatre.)\_

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: Time to go see what Fang-Face has in store for us.

Â Â Â Â Â Joe: \_(sounding completely out of it)\_ I hope it doesn't involve turtles...or pomegranates...or sporks.

Â Â Â Â Â Matt: I don't even wanna know.

PART THREE COMING SOON!

I don't own Digimon or anything associated with them. If I did, I probably wouldn't be sitting here in the college computer lab writing (and MiSTing) fanfics. "The Tsunonrimon Saga" belongs to 7 of 11, to whom I owe my thanks for being such a good sport about this.

Thanks to all the folks at FanFiction.Net who reviewed the first part and clamored for Part II! Hope you enjoy this and all other future installments as much as you did the first one! Please R&R!

stinger

\*\*He sat back against the wall and watched her beautiful face.\*\*

/stinger

3. The Tsunonrimon Saga, Part III by 7 of 1...